

# THE WASHINGTON TIMES.

## FRANK A. MUNSEY

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### MISSED IN THE DISTRICT.

Commenting upon the loss which the whole country has sustained in the death of the late Senator McMillan, the "Boston Journal" says: "He will be missed most of all, perhaps, in the District of Columbia, with whose interests as chairman of the Committee on the District he was closely identified, and for whose advancement and adornment he had formed far-reaching plans which were in process of execution."

It is a noteworthy fact for the people of the District that, although Mr. McMillan was a leading factor in numerous important enterprises, and his leadership in this respect was known and recognized in almost every section of the country, it was equally patent to all observant persons that probably his greatest ambition was to be one of the chief collaborators in the uplifting of the city Washington to its proper position as the most beautiful capital of the world. In his own State of Michigan he was frequently referred to as "Mayor of Washington," a designation not at all inapt when it is considered how vigilantly he guarded the city's interests and how industriously he labored to promote them.

Of all the chairmen that the Senate Committee on the District has had none worked so industriously and so wisely as he. He shunned neither time nor trouble to give thorough scrutiny to every project that tended to affect this community. It is doubtful if our people will ever know, or be able to realize fully, how much they owe to James McMillan for things done, as well as undone, by him in his capacity as chairman of that committee. No man more than he has deserved to have his name in this city perpetuated by some memorial which in its nature shall indicate the unselfish labors of this man and the full recognition of his invaluable services by the people who were most benefited thereby.

### THE WORK OF HULL HOUSE.

Miss Jan Addams of Chicago is a woman who has done a great many things and talked about very few of them. Owing to this fact, when she does talk about any of her enterprises the public is apt to be surprised that anything of so great worth should have been carried on with so little commotion. Lately she has published a brief article on what is called the labor museum at Hull House.

The workers at this settlement discovered very early in their proceedings that to the class of people whom they most wished to help, lectures and classes of one sort or another were of little use. A person not accustomed to reading or listening to monologues, who has been doing hard manual labor all day, is very likely to go to sleep at a lecture and yawn over a book, and there is nothing, short of reversing the laws of nature, which will change this fact. The people who answer to the above description, however, are often far from unintelligent; the question was, how to find something which would give them relief from their daily toil, be to some extent elevating, and appeal to their minds as a pleasure instead of a bore.

The labor museum and work rooms at Hull House contain all sorts of devices for hand work; distaffs and looms, and corresponding implements for men's work. The immigrant who was a skilled hand worker in his own country, but has become a mere "hand" in America, found a topic of interest in the fact that the settlement workers respected and encouraged the sort of work he knew how to do, work which, as the Old World peasant does it, approaches the level of art instead of mechanics. Thus Hull House is fulfilling a twofold mission; it is helping the foreign citizen to respect his own honest attainments and make use of them in the manufacture of valuable hand work, and it is developing genuine, delicate, artistic handiwork against the day when we Americans shall be looking for that very thing.

### MEMORIES OF ONE GONE.

Sweet little maid with winsome eyes  
 That laugh all day through the tangled hair,  
 Gazing with baby looks so wise  
 Over the arm of the oaken chair,  
 Dearest than you is none to me,  
 Dearest than you there can be none;  
 Since in your laughing face I see  
 Eyes that tell of another one.

Here where the firelight softly glows,  
 Sheltered and safe and snug and warm,  
 What to you is the wind that blows,  
 Driving the sleet of the winter storm?  
 Round your head the ruddy light  
 Glints on the gold from your tresses spun,  
 But deep is the drifting snow tonight,  
 Over the head of the other one.

Hold me close as you sagely stand,  
 Watching the dying embers shine;  
 Then shall I feel another hand  
 That nestled once in this hand of mine;  
 Poor little hand, so cold and chill,  
 Shut from the light of stars and sun,  
 Clasping the withered roses still  
 That hide the face of the sleeping one.

Laugh, little maid, while laugh you may,  
 Sorrow comes to us all, I know;  
 Better perhaps for her to stay  
 Under the drifting robe of snow.  
 Sing while you may your baby songs,  
 Sing till your baby days are done;  
 But, oh, the ache of the heart that longs  
 Night and day for the other one!

## WEAK POINTS OF OUR NAVAL RESERVE

By JAMES D. MacDOUGALL.

The naval reserve of the District of Columbia could be made one of the best in the United States if a few of the weak points were looked into and adjusted properly. One of the first things that should be done would be to withdraw it from under the military branch of the National Guard and place it at its head a retired naval officer, who, of course, would have the nautical knowledge required for the position.

It seems ridiculous to anyone who observes the situation that many of the officers of the military branch of the Guard outrank the officers of the Navy, and technically would be in command while on board. Another weak point is that the youngsters who enlist in it for the novelty of the thing, and after being in

about a year or two, sometimes even less than a year, make way for another batch of green landsmen who will have to be taught all over, the same as the first, thus keeping the organization back to a great extent, and blasting the painstaking efforts of officers and the older members.

To overcome these failings, place a retired naval officer at its head, and give him full jurisdiction over it as a separate branch of the Guard, with authority to enlist preferably men with seafaring experience, or landsmen who should be compelled to serve at least three years. This I believe would materially benefit the organization, and gain for it the hearty support of the public as well as the Navy Department.

"The naval reserve of the District of Columbia could be made one of the best in the United States if a few of the weak points were looked into and adjusted properly."

### THE GENTLE FILIPINOS.

By JACK DALY, Company G, Eighth U. S. Infantry.

I've chased the wild Apache through his God-forsaken land,  
 I've tracked the daring horse thief where his footprints marked the sand,  
 I've summered with the robbers down at Coney by the sea,  
 But the gentle Filipino! Say, he beats them all for me.  
 He beats them all for me, son, the whole immortal lot,  
 In his lush, mushy country, where the climate's good and hot.  
 I've tracked the red and yellow, and I've tracked the wild and tame,  
 But the gentle Filipino is high, low, jack, and game.

With his timid little manners and his sweet and loving smile,  
 And his easy way of swearing that he loves you all the while;  
 With a white flag on his shanty, hanging there to catch your eye,  
 And his little rifle ready to plunk you by and by.  
 For to plunk you by and by, boy, to shoot you in the back,  
 And to slip away as swiftly as a sprinter down the track,  
 To come 'round when they plant you just to drop a little tear,  
 For the gentle Filipino is a tender-hearted dear.

He's as playful as a kitten, and his pastime as a rule  
 Is to shoot the flag of truce man as sort of April fool;  
 And if he can find a tree top and get up there with his gun  
 And pick off the lads all wounded, then he knows he's having fun.  
 He knows he's having fun, boys, a grand good time all 'round,  
 They look so awkward tumbling from the stretchers to the ground.  
 It was such fun to shoot them and kill them where they lay,  
 For the gentle Filipino loves his sweet and childish play.

But I know that he's an angel, pure and white as ocean foam,  
 'Cause I read it in the papers that they sent me from home;  
 And I know I am a butcher, 'cause the pamphlet says I am,  
 But I think I'll keep a-fighting just the same for Uncle Sam.  
 Just the same for Uncle Sam, boys, and just bear this in mind,  
 That the watchdog is much better than the cur that sneaks behind.  
 And I'll try to bear up somehow under this, my murderous taint,  
 For the gentle Filipino is a damned queer kind of saint.

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

### NEW M'KINLEY POSTAL CARD.

During the past few weeks there has been put in circulation a new postal card, with the portrait of President McKinley to supplant the long-familiar picture of Thomas Jefferson. So small a number of postal cards is used, in comparison with the vast quantities of mail matter generally, that the recipients of the new cards are still astonished at the sight of them, and pass them around in their offices or send them to friends in Europe as curiosities.

The new card differs from the old in almost every way—design, device, color, size and texture. The old buff color has given way to a very light shade of gray. In place of a single vignette—Jefferson supported by a laurel wreath inclosing his name—there are now two. At the left is the national eagle, with the words, "United States of America" disposed above and below it. At the right a profile portrait shows the left side of Mr. McKinley's face. Below it is written, "1843—McKinley—1901." Above appear the words, "Postage one cent."

Another marked change is in the device. Where the old card had the solid black frame inclosing the white letters of the words, "United States of America," above this "Postal card one cent," below the message, "This side is for the address only," there now appears a large empty space, then in very large letters "Postal Card," above which stands "The space above is reserved for postmark." Underneath are the words "The space below is for address only." All three together forming a sort of link between the two vignettes.—Philadelphia Ledger and Times.

### GOSSIP AND CHAT HEARD IN WASHINGTON HOTEL LOBBIES

#### Not a Democratic Year in Illinois.

"Illinois will go Republican this fall and Senator Mason will succeed himself," said Dr. W. R. Kerr, of Chicago, in the lobby of the New Willard last evening. Dr. Kerr is here in the interest of the pneumatic tube service of the Chicago postoffice. He will be here for several days.

"Nobody is for Mason," continued Dr. Kerr, "except the people, and they generally get what they want when they are united. And they are united on the return of Mason to the Senate. There is no question as to the popularity of the junior Senator from Illinois. He is broad in his views on public questions, and that is what the people like. He is liberal and tolerant, and if anyone thinks Mason is not in the race they will be sadly fooled. The Democrats are making a desperate effort to carry Illinois, but this is not a Democratic year in Illinois." Dr. Kerr was formerly health officer of Chicago.

#### Believes Miners Will Compromise.

"The Republicans of my district have nominated Representative George R. Patterson, of Ashland, for a second term," said Mr. Harry T. Welch, of Pennsylvania, at the National yesterday, "and he will be elected by an increased majority. Patterson was spoken of as a compromise candidate for Governor during the fight that waxed warm preceding the State convention, when it looked very much like a deadlock would be the outcome. But of course Judge Pennypacker was nominated, and that was the death of the Patterson boom."

His turn, however, will come, for he has the stuff in him.

"Patterson didn't introduce in the House any hot air resolutions about the coal strike, for he knew it would amount to nothing and would not help the miners. He is in favor of arbitration. I believe the coal strike will be settled within the next six weeks, and the miners will get the short end of the stick. I mean by that that it will be a compromise, with the miners yielding most everything."

#### Too Early to Pledge Delegates.

"It is the Eastern States rather than the Western or Northern that count in a Presidential nominating convention," said Mr. J. R. Frank, of Lancaster, Pa., at the Raleigh yesterday, "and the Keystone State is the only big Eastern State that has thus far declared for Roosevelt in 1904. It is unusual for States, two years in advance, to pledge themselves to any candidate for the Presidency, and in my humble opinion the action of Kansas, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Minnesota and Iowa in declaring for the President for 1904 will not be binding on the delegates to be chosen two years from now. I think it will have an influence, and that is all."

"It looks, however, as though all the Presidential aspirants in the Republican party have agreed to step aside and give President Roosevelt a clear field, but as a betting man I would wait until after the Fifty-eighth Congress, to be elected in this fall, is organized before I would undertake to pick the winner in a nominating convention."

#### A Bachelor's Reflection.

Houston Chronicle.—The bachelor says it takes an awful lot of faith to believe a woman is built like her clothes make her seem to be.

## KIPLING AS A STATESMAN

By L. L.

"There is nothing which the dear public will forgive less easily than being made fun of."

The thing which ruins Mr. Kipling as a statesman is his sense of humor. This is distinctly proved by the performances which he has gone through in that line since the beginning of the Boer war. One may contend that a sense of humor is not fatal to statesmanship, but it must be remembered that the Hon. Thomas B. Reed's definition of a statesman as a politician who is dead has never been invalidated, and that Mr. Reed is himself a shining and conspicuous example of the truth that a keen wit punnetures political ambitions. If a man is truly ambitious to serve his country in prominent places, he had better make up a serene but unsmiling visage and wear it, reserving all eye-winkles for other people's jokes. There is nothing which the dear public will forgive less easily than being made fun of.

The sense of humor which is one of the salient characteristics of Rudyard Kipling crops out in his latest speech. He made the speech in opening a rifle range at Sydenham, and took occasion to have a little gentle fun with those who violently oppose the idea of having boys taught to handle firearms. He says:

"We do not wait till a boy is eighteen years old and thinks he would like to be lord chancellor before teaching him the alphabet. Similarly we ought not to wait till a boy is eighteen and thinks he would like to die for his country before we give him a rifle and teach him to stand straight in a line. We should catch the boy bright and early, when he is about twelve. The man who can read and write does not persecute his neighbors by immediately writing a book. Similarly a man does not run about the streets firing his rifle because he is a volunteer; nor does he fall into military formation whenever he wants to get on an omnibus."

And he remarked in closing:

"So we may hope that the next time the nations see fit to love us with the love which has found perfect expression during the last thirty months, we may not be wholly ignorant of one or two of those less spiritual accomplishments, which, if they do not secure affection, at least command respect."

For something over a hundred and fifty years the great British nation has gone on in the solemn conviction that pretty uniforms, "formation," style, social prestige, and absolute obedience to system would take the place of marksmanship and brains in the British army; and if there had been half as much of a fallacy in its diplomacy as in its military system the nations of Europe would long ago have given Britain "what-for." The British nation might have forgiven Mr. Kipling for being practically the first man to state bluntly that there is a hole in its military conviction, if he only had been straight-faced about it, but it never will forgive him for his grin.

The great British nation does not insist on being thought perfect, but it violently objects to being represented as ridiculous, even when it is. Mr. Kipling has not only shown his superiors their failings, but has sharpened his criticisms with an impertinent colonial satire which makes them felt. Despite itself, the British nation is going to remember the things he has said, and think about them, and act upon them. The pith of the matter is that if you want to guide the policy of a large country from the position of figurehead it is wise not to be facetious, but if your desire is satisfied with having it do as you wish and kick you for your pains, there is no better road than that of wit.

## DOINGS IN THE WORLD OF SOCIETY

Engagement of Miss Bertha Lucas, the Violinist, and Mr. Eugene Stoddard, of Pittsburg, Announced.

Plighting of Troth Prevents Artiste Playing With Sousa's Band—Mr. Stoddard Comes From Musical Family—Mrs. McKinley's Health Improving.

#### Miss Bertha Lucas to Wed.

The engagement of Miss Bertha Lucas, the violinist, of this city, to Mr. Eugene Stoddard, a well known young business man of Pittsburg, has been announced from that city.

Mr. Stoddard is a son of the late Alonzo Stoddard, the baritone of the Emma Abbott Company, who died several years ago after a brilliant career. Mr. Stoddard is, consequently, greatly interested in things musical, and, though his fiancée will be prevented from accepting an engagement with the Sousa Band on a ten weeks' tour, she will not give up her musical career.

The marriage will take place in the pastoral residence of Sacred Heart Church and be performed by Rev. Father McGee. Mr. Stoddard and his bride will reside in Pittsburg.

#### Dr. Rixey at Oyster Bay.

Dr. P. M. Rixey, surgeon general of the Navy, and Mrs. Rixey, who spent Sunday at Oyster Bay with the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, have returned to Washington.

Dr. Rixey frequently hears from Mrs. McKinley, and stated yesterday that her health was in a very satisfactory condition.

#### Washington People at Blument.

Among the guests stopping at the Louden, Blument, Va., are Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Neely and daughter, Mrs. S. S. Daish, Miss May E. Daish, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Sargeant, Miss Hattie E. Sargeant, Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Kelley and daughter, Mr. J. Fred Kelley, Mr. Paul Kuhnel, Misses Marie and Martha Kuhnel, Theodore and George Kuhnel, Misses Minnie and Lilla J. Heiberger, Mrs. E. Shubert, Mrs. F. Kryder, Miss E. O. Emerson, Miss Alice M. Ward, Mr. H. M. Dodd, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Harris, Miss Cora Ward, Mr. A. J. Danrell, Miss Cora L. Copeland, Mr. Theron Copeland, Miss S. V. Chapin, Mrs. S. S. Kelsey, Miss Cora Keddon, Mr. A. J. Goss, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Wright, Miss Mamie A. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Ellery, Mrs. Annie E. Harvey, Miss Rosa A. Harvey, Dr. S. O. Grazer and Mr. F. P. Dodge of Washington.

#### Going to St. George's Island.

Mr. and Mrs. John Riley and son George, of 812 I Street northwest, left yesterday for St. George's Island, where they intend spending two weeks. Mr. Riley is passionately fond of fishing and boating, and some of his friends at the Pension Office have recommended St. George's Island as the proper place to satisfy his craving.

#### Captain and Mrs. Hatch Here.

Capt. and Mrs. Charles B. Hatch are visiting Mrs. Margaret B. Hatch, at 1622 Nineteenth Street northwest.

#### Guests of Mrs. Cullen.

Capt. and Mrs. Orlan Clyde Cullen entertained Hon. and Madame C. K. Tseng, Lieutenant Fong and Lieutenant Tseng, recently arrived members of the Chinese legation, on a trip to Chesapeake Beach Monday. The visitors are much pleased with America, as much so, in fact, as Prince Chen, with whom they came to this country.

#### Entertained in Guest's Honor.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, of 1575 Park Street northwest, charmingly entertained a company of friends Saturday evening in honor of their guest, Mr. Paul Humphrey, of Delaware, Ohio. The lawn was tastefully illuminated. Croquet was an enjoyable feature. After the service of tea, Mr. Humphrey delighted those present by some impersonations of surpassing excellence.

#### Guests of Mrs. Hearst.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Dodge, of this city, are guests of Mrs. Phoebe Hearst at her hacienda near San Francisco.

#### Return From Nantucket.

Dr. E. C. Rice and family have returned to the city from a three weeks' outing at Nantucket, Mass., having also spent several days with his sister, Mrs. Chris Holmes, in Lowell, Mass.

#### End Their Vacation.

Mrs. J. C. Smith and Miss Beside McCathran, of Capitol Hill, and Miss Mau Watts, of Dunn Loring, Va., have returned, after several weeks at Atlantic City.

#### Joins Family at Asbury Park.

Mr. William E. Davy has joined his family at Asbury Park, where they will remain until September.

#### Visiting at Buena Vista Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Willard have gone to Buena Vista Springs, to remain until September.

#### Mrs. Larimore and Daughter Home.

Mrs. Frank C. Larimore and daughter Miss Edith, have returned from Atlantic City, and are at home to friends at 112 W Street northwest.

#### Visits Scene of Boyhood.

Mr. Elliott K. Pennelaker, of Louisville, Ky., arrived in the city yesterday and is stopping at the St. James Hotel. He has been located at Louisville since his graduation from Columbian University.

#### Gone to Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burgevin have gone to spend a month at Atlantic City. Mrs. Burgevin was Miss M. A. Cady, of Washington.

### CURRENT PRESS COMMENT.

#### The Palmetto Trade Mark.

Baltimore American.—Two Carolina candidates for the United States Senate have had a fight. It was hardly necessary to state the office they wish.

#### Not a Good Democratic Issue.

Memphis Commercial-Appeal.—There are three insuperable objections to the injection of imperialism into the coming campaign. In the first place it has already led the party to overwhelming disaster. In the second place it is 19,000 miles away. And in the last place it is dead.

### PERSONAL NOTES

Mr. C. C. Rogers, the Disbursing officer of the District, has returned from a two weeks' stay at Atlantic City. He is much improved in health from his brief period of recreation.

Gen. J. C. Breckinridge, Inspector general of the army, has given up his residence, 1314 Connecticut Avenue northwest. The general and his family occupied this house continuously since February, 1899.

Mr. C. B. Spaulding, of Atlantic City, is visiting his uncle, D. P. Rowell, 122 Massachusetts Avenue northeast.